

By the time the boat reached the shore the surmen, who were all in the employ of the baronet, had made up their minds that the young middleman was a capital fellow, and they conceived a strong attachment for him forthwith. There was something in his very face that made them love him, and when he staggered them on the shoulder and bade them join in the chorus of his song, they inwardly swore that while they lived he should never want for a friend. That was the way the youth often made fine im-

come. Sit thee down and tell me
coming here, for surely you must
do you not?"

"Oh," she whispered, while she trembled
before.

"Tell me of it!"

She still stood by the door, and her looks
showed that she would rather not be
further. As the youth gazed upon
only there came a cloud upon his face,
sorrow, pained love, he said:
